The Nationalist.

FREEDOM. TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

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THE NATIONALIST.

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—BY—

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Irish News.

The Royal Irish peelers who are mean enough to remain doing England's dirtiest work in Ireland, are to get three shillings a week additional till such time as the Castle authorities deem it expedient to reduce them to their former pauper pay. Notwithstanding such a "generous" concession, many of the aforesaid peelers cannot longer endure the contempt showered on them in Ireland, and therefore they make their way to the United States, where they will be sure to turn patriots of the loudest order. We have one or two brilliant examples of this in San Francisco, geniuses that aspire to honors from their countrymen, if you please; but—till their thorough conversion shall have been proved—unavailing.

The Castle is quite satisfied that men of different creeds should maim or slay one another, and accordingly informs the Mayor and Corporation of Belfast that no investigation is necessary respecting the last riots which disgraced that borough.

Nancy Quigg has demonstrated that Derry is healthy to live in. She died the other day, though born in 1754. She was married before the Declaration of American Independence, and retained good health and the possession of all her faculties to her 119th year.

That coal is £2 a ton in Belfast speaks volumes for the scarcity of fuel all through Ulster.

The eviction of tenants, and the system of turning agricultural lands into grazing farms, have left in many counties but a small number of inhabitants and a very limited area of cultivated ground.

The teaching the Limerick *Reporter* gives its unfortunate readers is a recommendation to rejoice over the probability that Mr. Mousell, who misrepresents historic Limerick in Parliament, is about to creep into Gladstone's Cabinet. The English Government seems just now in want of all the *Cawtholics* it can secure, to serve, of course, as decoy ducks. The people generally see through the little game, and will be decoyed no longer. What the citizens of Limerick take more interest in than the personal advancement of any loyalist, is that their trade is increasing, and their new dry docks nearly finished.

Mr. Herbert, M. P., some months ago ran through the United States, where he found little to please him, and then betook himself to Canada, where he was delighted. On a recent occasion he met his Kerry tenants, who had been notified to give him a welcome home. In imitation of Sir Walter Raleigh, he presented them with a few seed potatoes, and that was the extent of his munificence!

Isaac Butt has been telling the English people that "there is no constitutional government in Ireland." So much the better. So long as Irishmen were humbugged into believing in constitutionalism and its last plank, just so long was there no hope for their deliverance. The Castle folks have long been amusing themselves by humming the Down-Easters' tune:

> Here we stan' on the Contitution by thunder!
> It's a fact o' wich there's bushels o' proofs;
> For how could we trample on't so, I wonder,
> Ef't worn't thet it's ollers under our hoofs!

So long as the people joined in the humming, everything was glorious; now that they have learned another tune, everything is—well—to be seen.

Several orators who want occupation, and some who are no orators at all, but want to prove themselves the heaven-sent leaders of the people, join in a very loud cry for justice to the suffering tenant-farmers of Ireland. Heaven knows the tenants need some justice done to them, but their wrongs will never be redressed by means of spouters and self-appointed leaders. The press should squarely denounce this fresh attempt at the formation of another tenant league, with its inevitable crop of Judases. Even that is not the worst feature of the case, for the people would be called on to build up another peace-agitation scheme, and all such schemes, besides the sacrifices involved, excite false hopes, and lead the people away from the path to freedom. Irishmen should be taught that whatever concessions England has yielded came not on account of spouting, but in spite of it; and that they must either fly the country, turn West Britons, or prepare to fight.

The past winter has been severe in too many respects in Ireland. An unusual quantity of rain, violent storms, wide-spread inundations, partial failure of crops, great scarcity of fuel, and the high price of the essential necessaries of life have weighed, and are still weighing heavily on our friends at home. Coal is more than three times its ordinary price, which is in part caused by strikes among the Welsh and English miners. The demand for Irish produce in England raises the price of provisions in Ireland. This will be understood, when even in so remote a county as Leitrim potatoes are a shilling a stone, eggs a shilling a dozen, and butter thirteen pence a pound. A practical suggestion is made by the *Catholic Guardian*, of this city, viz: that the Irish here who can at all afford it, should honor St. Patrick's Day by contributing to a fund for the relief of the wide-spread distress now prevailing. Individual remittances might also be sent where deemed necessary; at any rate something should be done soon. If people set their mind to work on the subject, practical and efficient action will be taken. We can have no Ireland at all if we let its people perish.

The Christian Brothers of Galway have anticipated Colonel Barnes and other speakers as to what to do with "our boys." There are a hundred pupils in the Galway industrial school (no Harris needed or culprit admitted), part of the time engaged at their books, and part at the several trades they are learning. Yet some shallow talkers in the United States descant on Irish backwardness.

Dr. Laffan bought from a pauper in the Cashel union the right of dissecting his corpse. Now that the man is dead the doctor wants his pound of flesh. The Poor Law Guardians refuse it, and an appeal is made to the local government. The doctor therefore enjoys the reputation of being the nearest approach to Shylock that Tipperary can produce.

The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland cannot only send to jail whom he pleases, and smash the *Irishman* and other patriotic newspapers, but he can order the men of one county to another. His fiat has just transferred a lot of islands reaching from Innisboffin to Lecky rocks, from Mayo to Galway.

The Very Rev. Monsignor Forde died on the 12th of January, at his residence in Dublin.

Considerable excitement is caused by the pending trial of the clergymen in reference to their interference with the Galway election.

A resolution has been adopted by the Waterford Corporation, stating that the further incarceration of the political prisoners is unwise and impolitic, and that it would be beneficial as well as humane to release them immediately and unconditionally, and that a memorial to the Prime Minister in reference thereto be adopted.

There has been an enthusiastic demonstration of weavers in Ballaymena, County Antrim, to insist on an increase of wages.

Mrs. Ann Martin has laid a claim before the Grand Jury of Belfast for $15,000, to recompense her for the loss of her husband, who was murdered during the riots. Claims to the extent of $100,000 have been made in connection with the same riots. If the city were compelled to pay, it might prove an effectual method of preventing citizens from fighting and killing one another for ridiculous prejudices. It is time they learned more sense.

Mr. Michael Reddy, well known in newspaper circles, died at his residence, in Cavan, on the 6th ult.

Major Knox, another well known newspaper man, and proprietor of the *Irish Times*, died on the 24th ult., in Dublin.

They are getting "hard up" for candidates to represent Armagh in the British Parliament. There is only one candidate—Mr. Enward Verner—who, in order to stand for Armagh, had to resign his seat for Lisburn

United States Items.

Yesterday being Washington's birthday, many Irish societies and military companies in Eastern cities turned out in full force to honor the occasion. This is as it should be. It may be news to some that Washington himself was an honorary member of the oldest Irish Society in America—the Sons of St. Patrick.

Mr. Bellew, the professional reader, who, when in Ireland declared himself an Irishman proud of his country, turned into an English cousin of Uncle Sam's when received by the Lotos Club of New York. This blowing hot and cold the *Irish World* strongly disapproves of. Let the fact be noted, for this personage who is Irish one place and English another is likely to call and see us in San Francisco.

It is proposed by some lovers of Erin's ancient tongue to establish in Boston a serial which, besides giving practical lessons, valuable extracts, and original essays in Irish, will also impart much useful knowledge respecting military matters. Many Irishmen may be, by circumstances, excused for their ignorance of Irish, but few in this country have the same excuse for their ignorance of military matters. Would it not be tolerably safe to assert that, apart from the little needed to take the rank of high private in a military company, our ignorance is as great on one point as the other? Now, are we in earnest about fighting at all? If we are, and if the serial to be brought out in Boston can teach us how to do it, it deserves support. That is the practical view. The merely patriotic view is that, on account of the Irish alone, it should receive the best encouragement. We would meantime ask if the Celtic Club of San Francisco is doing anything?

W. H. Donaldson is an enthusiast, and possibly a genius, who is building an air ship in Reading, Pa., in which he proposes to rise high enough to reach Ireland in seventeen hours! The attempt will be made next July. We await the result.

Several great dockyards are to be constructed on the Missippi.

The Philadelphia *Telegraph* thus sensibly discourses of the Senate Past and Present:—In earlier days to be a Senator was greater than to be a King! What is it to be one in this later time? Not always a jobber, it is true, for to-day there are men in the United States Senate who, if judged in any way, will be found to be the peers of the foremost of their predecessors. But they stand all apart from the majority of their associates, distinguishable not more by their wisdom than by their unconquerable integrity. The pity and the shame of it is that the wise and honest ones are so few, the unwise and dishonest so many. We need not go beyond the days of the Websters and Clays of the Senate to remember a time when the Senate as a body was unsuspected of selling its votes, or of buying memberships. In their wisdom and simplicity they were only ignorant of the tremendous profits of the Senatorial office. They did not buy it, and consequently they did not sell it. If they were alive to-day they would be rather startled to learn that it would pay to debauch a whole State-ful of politicians, or to expend eighty thousand dollars for a seat for a single term as Caldwell has done. They never imagined that there was so much in the office they held. They believed it to be full of honor and full of responsibility too, but there they stopped. They were representative men, holding in trust their integrity and intelligence for the benefit of their constituents. The consequences were a strong, wise, economical government, an insignificant public debt, and low taxes. They held the public domain for the people, not for Credit Mobilier jobbers. They are represented by a corporal's guard in to-day's Senate—a corporal's guard of honest men, opposed by a regiment of—well, *not* honest men.

Philadelphia gives $500,000 in aid of the centennial celebration of 1776.

A lot of crazy folks in Vermont declare that the end of all things is to come this summer. We hope the end of Senatorial stealing will come at any rate. We don't expect it, however.

That holy gentleman, Pomeroy, of Kansas, who was always either contributing to foreign missions, or begging for some church by the Missouri, is now in Washington awaiting trial for bribery. As he contrived to grab 120,000 acres of the best land in Kansas, he has something big at his back.

Judge Davis is blamed for giving a new lease of life to the murderer, Stokes.

Immense floods in the Monongahala river. Some lives lost; about thirty coal boats gone to pieces.

General Grant goes on a tour through the Southern States, and it is hoped some good may result therefrom. He is inclined to get on the war path with Utah, though the Mormons say that polygamy there is not half so bad as *multigamy* in Washington. What the saints mean by multigamy is, having one permanent wife and several temporary ones

An opposition railroad is to be built between New York and Philadelphia. This will leave the country with one monopoly the less.

Harper's Weekly, with its usual truthfulness, says in its number of the 15th, that the distinguished psalm-singers of Congress must have been innocently entrapped in the C. M. affair. The pious souls, of course, took millions without knowing it. The same paper denounces the measure which Mr. Rosevelt, of New York, has introduced into Congress for permitting elementary books for the instruction of poor children to enter the ports duty free. Yet it always holds up our countrymen as wedded to ignorance, and opposes this measure principally because it apprehends the Irish would be more benefited by it than others. We would not on any account buy a *Harper;* that one was sent us.

The supporters and backers of the Webb line of steamships to Australia are fighting it out with their opponents in Congress. Plenty of loose change on both sides.

On Thursday last Father Burke lectured in New York on "Moore," and left for Ireland yesterday, (22d instant). He has recovered from his late attack, but is not yet so strong as his friends (and they are legions) would wish.

Europe.

What a despotism, even in the hour of its greatest triumph is capable of producing, will be understood from the present state of Berlin. That city has a population of 853,000, and out of that number 125,000 are recipients of municipal charity! Out of every hundred marriages celebrated ten are dissolved in the divorce court. Out of every hundred births, seventeen are illegitimate. Out of every hundred funerals, eighty-seven take place without any religious ceremony. Hordes of ruffians abound, and the rest may be guessed.

The establishment of the republic in Spain has revived the hopes of republicanism in every part of Europe. France is strengthened in her position thereby, and Italy has become volcanic. The establishment of the Italian Republic seems to be only a question of months. So shaky is Portugal that the army reserves have been called out, though that has not prevented the strongest of republican demonstrations.

Victor Emanuel spent a part of last Sunday evening at a theater. He was, says the telegram, received with shouts of "Long live the King of Italy and Amadeus." As Amadeus can't be King of Spain, no one has a better right to be *his* King than his own pious father.

The "Murillo" being proved not the ship which ran down the "Northfleet," the owners take an action for libel against Lloyds, claiming $10,000 damages.

The English are talking of compelling Spain to sell Cuba, just as if Spain believed it is old times with old Bull. Castelar, the Spanish President, has notified Bull and the other European powers that the new republic wants to interfere with none of them, but will repel any attempt of theirs to interfere with it.

The Russians are not idle. The fortifications at Cronstadt are being considerably enlarged. A new battery, with six movable iron turrets, is being erected in front of the fort "Emperor Paul I." It is to be of the same height as the Constantine battery. On the southern battery an iron-clod breastwork for nine guns is being built. At Sebastapol the harbor has been cleared and deepened, so as to enable large ships to enter it; and the materials for such ships have already been sent to Meslnieff. It is said that the entrance to the harbor of Sebastapol will be strongly fortified. The town itself is being rapidly rebuilt, and the population has doubled within the last few years.

England.

It is not a rebel Irishman, but D'Israeli, the ex-Premier of Great Britain, who thus describes the English miners:

They come forth; the mine delivers its gang, and the pit its bondsmen; the forge is silent, and the engine is still. The plain is covered with the swarming multitude; bands of stalwart men, broad-chested and muscular, wet with toil, and black as the children of the tropics; troops of youth—alas! of both sexes—though neither their raiment nor their language indicate the difference; all are clad in male attire; and OATHS that men might shudder at issue from lips born to breathe words of sweetness. Yet these are to be—some are—the mothers of England! But can we wonder at the hideous coarseness of their langurge, when we remember the savage rudeness of their lives? Naked to the waist, an iron chain, fastened to a belt of leather, runs between their legs clad in canvas trowsers, an English girl, for twelve, sometimes sixteen hours a day, hauls and hurries tubs of coal up subterranean roads, dark, precipitous and splashy—circumstances that seem to have escaped the notice of the society for the abolition of a negro slavery. Those worthy gentlemen, too, appeared to have been singularly unconscious of the sufferings of the little trappers, which was remarkable, as many of them were in their own employ. See, too, these emerge from the bowels of the earth. Infants of four and five years of age, many of them girls, pretty, and still soft and timid; intrusted with the fulfilment of most responsible duties, and the nature of which entails on them the necessity of being the earliest to enter the mine, and the latest to leave it. Their labor, indeed, is not severe, for that would be impossible, but it is passed in darkness and in solitude. They endured that punishment which philosophical philanthropy has invented for the direct criminals, and which those criminals deem more terrible than the death for which it is substituted.

Irish Outlook.

When Irishmen fling aside their apathy and hearken to the voice of those who urge them on the path which leads to freedom—when their eyes are opened and the mountains of the enemy, which seems to close up that path, are reduced to their proper mole-hill dimensions, and loyalty to foreign dominion is spurned as a national heresy—they will look back with feelings of shame and astonishment upon the handful of mercenaries that so long kept the country down. Two hundred yards square is a small piece of ground, and yet, an inclosure of that extent would more than half contain the entire army of occupation which have been quartered in Ireland during any one year, with the exception of '98, since the Norman invasion. Half that space would hold them at the present moment. How strange that this handful of soldiers, who have neither interest nor feeling in common with their employers, and who are recruited from the very masses whom they are hired to oppress, can keep in subjection seven millions of a strong vigorous, impulsive population, whose very existence depends upon the uprooting of the present government of Ireland! Many causes have combined to produce this deplorable state. They have been taught from their infancy that rebellion was a crime of the darkest dye, while the power of the enemy was shamefully exaggerated, and the obstacles to success so magnified as to appear almost insurmountable. Popular agitators, to whom the people alone looked for counsel, inveighing against some paltry legal disability or some obsolete penal enactment, and abusing some British ministry with a fervency that sometimes savored of disafliction, never failed to inculcate obedience to the law, and generally wound up with an eulogium on the British Constitution. O'Connell went so far upon one occasion as to stigmatize the heromartyrs of '98 as miscreants; and even now, conspiracy against British rule in Ireland is denounced in certain quarters as a mortal sin.

When we bear in mind that the people were rather cheated of their liberties than compelled to yield them on the battle-field, and that future acts of Parliament legalized the swindle, and that the people, threatened by perdition on the one side and the hangman on the other, were significantly reminded that it was their duty to obey the law, said law having wisely provided for their total disarmament, and that the violation of the law only gave strength to the enemy—considering, we say, all those things, it is wonderful that a single spark of rebellion is yet alive in Ireland. After all, it must be admitted that a people who have passed through such a prolonged and trying ordeal, with the fire of patriotism still unquenched in their hearts, and the desire of vengeance burning in their veins, will yet make a day of retribution in spite of pulpit or gallows tree.

There is one thing, however, which we wish to impress on our countrymen at home, in connection with that small band which now keeps the Island for the Queen of England, the foreign robbers and landlord tyrants, and superintends the levying of taxes, the exaction of rents, the eviction of the peasantry, the demolition of their houses, and the deportation of the crops and peasantry of the country to be devoured in England—one thing, we say, in connection with this hired gang of bandits, who let themselves out to commit murder at a shilling a day, and it is this—their strength does not consist in their numbers, but in their *organization*, in the machinery which they have at their disposal, and, above all, in the skilled hands which move that machinery, and the trained heads which direct and control that living, organized mass. It is not the most accomplished scholar, the most polished orators, the most vigorious writer, nor the most reckless and daring soldier who is placed at the head of that Irish garrison. It is the men of science who have made the art of war their study. The great armies of the world are moved by the engineers who are not the most formidable looking of the force, but unassuming, common-place looking individuals, as far as showy exteriors are concerned. With the facilities for a military education which exist in the present day, it is within the reach of many thousands of Irishmen to perfect themselves in the art of war, and to render themselves, as far as skill is concerned, in that most useful and essential branch of education, the equals of any officers in her Majesty's serves. We believe that there might be found, brave and patriotic Irishmen as competent to lead men into action as any British general of them all, and ready, also, to abide even now the armed issue. Organization, however rude, with competent leaders to direct and control, is all that Ireland requires at this very moment to hand-cuff or exterminate that pound-full of highwaymen, the British army of occupation. All the other elements of victory abound. The chief thing is, a systematic organization in every parish, and a weapon of some sort in the hands of every one of those whom our enemies call *infidels*—that is, every Irishman who does not believe in the beauties of the British Constitution and the benign clemency of the English law; who has a strong suspicion that a dietary of nettles and Indian meal is beneficial to neither soul nor body, and that submission to a British famine gives more "*strength to the enemy*" than the violation of all the laws ever made in London. It is very easy to expel that garrison—that half field full of red-coated slaves—even if they were all loyal to the old pirate, which they are not. If it be not done, there can be no excuse for us in aftertimes. Rank cowards and willing serfs should be chalked upon our coffin lids.—*Irish People.*

[Communicated.]

Harvey Birch on Agitators.

In looking over the Irish news a few weeks ago, I was not surprised to see it stated that Constitutional Agitation and parliamentary opposition are about to be revived on a monster scale, for the Home Rulers (as our new agitators call themselves) must either adopt some such plan or abandon their worse than silly project altogether. Of course it would be too much to hope that these men, so fully conscious of their abilities to lead the masses, could resist the temptation of public notoriety, while there is the slightest chance of getting followers. And in a country like Ireland, which is eternally tortured, it is no wonder to find some who, in the agony of despair, are ready to accept any plan—no matter how quixotic—that proposes to alleviate their sufferings. As a rule, a people never think for themselves. They require to be led, and the number of bad leaders we have had has the effect of making us look upon the whole class with distrust, or at least with suspicion; and we fail to recognize the true ones until they either do something wonderful, or end their lives in the dungeon or on the scaffold. It is then too late for them, but not too late for the spouter. His day just then dawns. After each vain struggle for liberty, and after the law has strangled its victims, the spouter comes forth to eulogise the new martyrs. He is generally what the people call "a fine sphaker;" his abuse of the Saxon is hot and heavy, and he easily ingratiates himself with the unthinking. A programme of begging for some good measure is submitted to them, and they adopt it, of course. They are told in such a nice way that they can't do any better *at present*, and they readily believe it. Thus it has been in the past. Those who tried to wrest their rights from the oppressor in the only way that men should ever try, became, after failing, an easy prey to the speech-makers. After failure, to gather strength and try again would be the heroic course pursued at all times and on all occasions by the Irish people were it not for agitators, who always step in in their hour of weakness, and persuade them to look to their foreign Parliament for "redress of grievances." This is their hackneyed phrase—the repulsive, sickening phrase of the Independent Oppositionists, Tenant Righters and so forth.

Well, we have "Home Rulers" now, and they modestly ask us to make every sacrifice necessary to send eighty—what? Thieves, for the most part, into the British Parliament to ask Her Majesty Victoria to issue writs authorizing an Irish Parliament to sit in Dublin. I suppose that will be their mission. The thing would be ludicrous were it not infamous. Mr. Butt's name is mentioned in connection with this affair, and I am sorry for it; better was expected of him, and we owe him gratitude for his labor in behalf of the State prisoners. But no amount of good done by any man will in our eyes duly license him to do injury with impunity. The Irish people have done with agitation. While James Stephens was in Ireland no speculative speech-makers would dare bring forward this exploded humbug. Let us hope that the people be taught and organized so well, have closed up their broken ranks sufficiently by this time to be able to kill it in the bud, and save us from the disgrace of having any portion of the people—no matter how small—brought to the degradation of whining mendicancy.

KNOXVILLE, Napa Co., Cal., Feb. 18, 1873.

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 23, 1873.

OUR PAPER.

Wanted, Immediately.

The Friends of Ireland, and the Friends of Universal Freedom, to subscribe for

THE NATIONALIST,

The antagonist of everything Sectarian or Sectional, the Denouncer of Humbug and Fraud, the Foe to Monarchy and Tyranny, the Friend of Republicanism and Free Institutions, the Champion of IRISH RIGHTS and the Rights of Humanity.

To make this Journal what it can become—a credit to the people for whom it is written—EXTENSIVE PATRONAGE is needed. Therefore, send in your Subscriptions and Advertisements at once, and make your friends do likewise.

THE GROWTH OF REPUBLICANISM.

The permanence of the Republic so suddenly established in Spain, which appeared so doubtful even last week, seems now, if not absolutely secured, at least highly probable. Neither the army nor the socialist fanatics have offered any serious opposition to the new institutions, and the more we examine the situation the less likely does it appear that any other form of government can be substituted for them. As a matter of course, agitation and discontent may be expected. It would be too much to ask of human nature that so great a change could be made without them; but no other government can be named that would not have them to contend with in a far greater degree. Isabella and her family have already lost the throne, and we do not hear of any regrets for her loss on the part of the nation. Don Carlos is essentially the candidate of a peculiar district, outside of which—the Basque Provinces and Catalonia—he has scarcely a partisan, and the resignation of Amadeus, after two years trial, is conclusive proof that no foreign candidate can wield the sceptre of Spain. The troubles that are almost certain to arise will therefore be in the republic, and not concerning its adoption or rejection. Whether it will bring prosperity to the country is another question; but as in Spanish America so in Spain, it looks as if the days of monarchy had ended for ever. Three years ago we should have said that Cæsarism, or the rule of some bold adventurer of the Napoleonic school, would be the likely result of the downfall of hereditary monarchy, but the disaster of Sedan has consigned that system to utter contempt in Spain as well as in France, and he would be a daring man indeed who would try to play the part of a Napoleon in Madrid. The republic, be it for good or ill, is the only government now possible in Spain; and in spite of the troubles that must attend its commencement, we trust that it will restore that fine country to its former rank in Europe. The permanent establishment of the Spanish republic, however, will not be confined in its effects to Spain. Ever since the commencement of this century the eyes of all the southern people of Europe have been looking longingly towards republicanism, and it was only the belief (too much sanctioned by the history of the French revolution) that a republican system was inseparable from anarchy that induced them still to maintain monarchical institutions. Let the Spanish republic, however, show itself able to maintain its place among governments, and the last reason for existing will be taken away from the already insecure monarchies. Italy, Portugal, and Belgium will speedily follow the example of Switzerland, France, and Spain, and not unlikely will band themselves into a great federal union of the Latin races. With such a body of republics existing at their doors, it is hard to see how even the more firmly established monarchies can keep their ground. Let it be shown by experience that republican institutions can maintain order at home and abroad, and the intelligent of every nation will ask themselves why they should spend millions in supporting a monarch to secure themselves those blessings. Even the military glories of the late wars will hardly reconcile the North Germans to the iron feudalism of their imperial government, with its grinding burdens on the working class; and England, too, will not escape catching the ideas that are abroad. We will not be guilty of undertaking to describe the future in detail; but it is evident that we are on the eve of great, and it may be, violent changes in the constitution of Europe. It behoves us Irishmen who have so much to acquire to prepare ourselves for the crisis. We must not sit down with our arms folded waiting for our deliverance to come to us from abroad. We must lend every thought and energy to preparing for the struggle, and boldly, but cautiously, bide our time. It may be nearer than any of us think; but near or far, let us make sure of it, and when it comes strike fearlessly and resolutely to restore Ireland to a place among the nations,

HIBERNIANS.

The lady friends of the different Divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians are jubilant over the joyous time they are sure to have at Union Hall, Howard street, on the evening of St. Patrick's Day, at the ball which the whole Order patronizes. Order or no Order, Hibernians have always been gallant; and therefore we conclude that all the treasures of air and sea, as well as many more of spirit, shall be laid at the feet of our Hibernian girls.

IRISH HISTORY.

The literary war that has been lately waged between the English romancer Froude, and several of our talented countrymen, ought to draw the attention of Irishmen to a striking defect in our literature. We have no really first-class history of Ireland. When Father Burke, John Mitchell, and Mr. Prendergast entered the lists against the assailant of their race, much of their statements and arguments read new to even well informed Irishmen. Much of their knowledge was gathered up from original documents, and given to the public for the first time in the Year of Grace 1872, just seven centuries after Mr. Froude's forerunner, Gerald Barry, made his first plea in behalf of English rule in Ireland. That on such an occasion popular speakers and writers should have to "make themselves up" from the original sources of history is almost the same thing as if a lawyer should be forced to compile his own law books before pleading a case, or a physician to devise on first principles remedies for every disease he might meet with in his practice. It is, unfortunately, true that no man possessing the requisite qualifications has as yet devoted himself to writing a comprehensive and impartial history of Ireland. MacGeoghegan's work, written a hundred and twenty years ago in France, is—taking it all in all—the best we have; but the flood of additional light that has been thrown on history since is enough to render it antiquated. Mitchell's Continuation is the nearest approach to what a history of Ireland should be, of any that we have yet seen; but the time it covers is necessarily very limited. Haverty's, McGee's, and Moore's histories, though useful in default of better guides, are mere compilations made for the booksellers, with about learning enough for school manuals. The "Nun of Kenmare's" history is of a much higher stamp, though still far from being all we need. Some few (and only a few) really valuable books have been written of late years on detached portions of Irish history, as Prendergast's "Cromwellian Settlement," and Mitchell's "Life of Aodh O'Neill;" but they only very partially supply the terrible deficiency in our historical literature. We need to have the story of Ireland and her people told, as Hallam, Lingard, and Macauley have told that of England, Thiers that of France, and Bancroft that of America. We want to know the old people of Ireland, the Gael and the Milesian and the Ostmn as well as the later arrivals, the Norman and the Tudor colonist, the Ulster planters and the Cromwellians, not through the mist of tradition or the distorting medium of partisan pleadings, but as they really were, with their faults and virtues, their glories and disasters. The treasures of knowledge hidden away in the old Gaelic literature need to be brought to light by minds capable of understanding them in the original, and of communicating his knowledge to the English speaking public. The varying records of the English colony, the State papers, the proclamations, the pamphlets, and the laws should have their essence extracted and their discrepancies reconciled, and the rights and wrongs of all parties should be clearly and truthfully set forth. Whatever does not accomplish all this has no claim to be regarded as a satisfactory history of Ireland, and until we possess the latter we need not be surprised if we are misunderstood by strangers. A history of Ireland written so as to command the respect of scholars and to please the public, would be a powerful aid in the elevation of our race, both in the esteem of others and in their own. The production of such a work undoubtedly needs no common ability and industry; but, judging from the mode in which the late controversy was carried on on the Irish side, we believe that such are to be found among the present generation of Irishmen, and we do not despair of seeing it bring forth the wished for fruit.

IRISH LADIES.

On the principle of giving honor where it is justly due, we intend to publish a complete list of the names of those ladies who shall have cooperated with the patriotic Committee appointed for the purpose of raising funds to purchase a set of flags for the Irish Confaderation and the Red Branch Knights. These flags shall be proudly bore in the procession on St. Patrick's Day, and besides being an honor to the fair contributors, will be a telling answer to those cynics whom we have heard asserting that the patriotism of Irish ladies had vanished like a beautiful dream. Their presence in unusually large numbers (as we are assured will happen) on the evening of St. Patrick's Day, in Horticultural Hall, will be evidence of more than their true Irish feeling; it will be proof on their part of exquisite taste, and a keen appreciation of the efforts of the Knights to make their ball first in music, first in scenic effect, and first of California in "fair women and brave men."

THE NATIONALIST.

In order to meet the rapidly increasing demand for this paper, and to enlarge it to an eight page form, the Nationalists of this city have formed themselves into a Joint Stock Company, with a capital stock of $2,000, divided into four hundred shares, at $5 each. The Company will be immediately incorporated, under the name of the NATIONALIST PUBLISHING COMPANY, with the following gentlemen as Trustees: M. F. Cummings, John Kenealy, M. Miles, Francis Foley, Daniel Sweeney, William Corcoran, and Dr. P. J. McEwan.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

The preparations that are being made by the different Irish organizations of this city to make the demonstration of the 17th of March an imposing one, are, we believe, on a much more extensive scale than on any previous occasion, and from the constant increase in the strength of each organization there is no doubt that a greater number will participate in this parade. The Ancient Order of Hibernians have become much more numerous than they were last year, and it is understood that Vallejo, Oakland and several other neighboring towns will add to their numbers. But the most attractive feature of the parade will be the division composed of the Knights of the Red Branch and the different Confederation Clubs, whose sole object in parading is to show the world that Ireland still lives, and that the most active and energetic of her people are still determined to use every effort to free her from the rule of her oppressor. Therefore is every opportunity taken to display the national emblems by the Knights and kindred organizations, so as to awaken every class of Irishmen to a sense of the duty they still owe their native land. On this occasion we shall have a representative of the ancient Bards of Ireland, arrayed in the flowing robes which history assigns them, attended by four young girls dressed in green and white, each bearing the banner of a province. There will also be six Gallowglasses, and four knights in armour, representing the most ancient order of Knighthood known to history—"The Knights of the Red Branch."

California Items.

St. Patrick's Day will be appropriately celebrated in Nevada City and Virginia City.

The residents of Colfax, on the C. P. R. R., think of calling their town "Mobilier" in honor of the Vice-President's superior tactics.

The *Post* warns farmers against too much reliance on wheat crops, and recommends them to cultivate cotton and jute. The *Post* can be leant on with safety in all land matters at least, the political economists of the other papers notwithstanding. What the working men of California most need is land in small quantities and at low rates. Any legislation which will give security of title, and tend to make the holders of large grants divide them into small farms, will do more to increase the prosperity of the State than millions otherwise expended.

Woolen mills are projected at Santa Rosa, Petaluma, Vallejo, and other places. Why not one in Castroville, with the grand sheep walks of Monterey and San Luis Obispo at its back? Los Angeles has just finished hers.

GRAND

MILITARY AND CIVIC

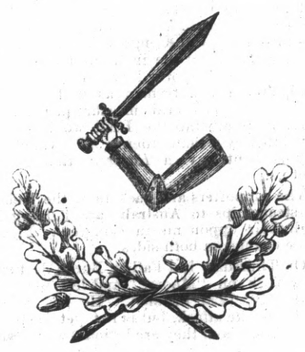
BALL

....OF THE....

IRISH NATIONALISTS,

IN THIS CITY AND VICINITY,

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE



Knights of the Red Branch

WILL TAKE PLACE AT

HORTICULTURAL HALL,

STOCKTON STREET, NEAR POST,

ON THE EVENING OF

ST. PATRICK'S DAY,

Monday, March 17th, 1873.

The Proceeds to be devoted to IRISH NATIONAL PURPOSES.

SCHLOTT & SCHMIDT'S Celebrated Band of Twenty-five pieces has been engaged.

New Music from Ireland expressly for the occasion.

THE KNIGHTS are determined to decorate this MAGNIFICENT AND SPACIOUS HALL in a supurb style, portraying the GLORIES OF ANCIENT IRELAND, on the coming Anniversary of her Patron Saint, and to use their utmost exertions to make this BALL the most Attractive and Select of the Season.

TICKETS.....**One Dollar.**

(Admitting Gentleman and Ladies)

fy16-tf

GO TO

NOLAN'S

FOR YOUR

BOOTS AND SHOES!

NO. 11 THIRD STREET,

NEAR MARKET.

You can save from 50 Cents to $3 on every pair of Boots and Shoes you buy.

Gents' Double Sole Kip Boots	$2 50
Gents' French Screwed Boots	4 00
Gents' Custom-Made Sewed Boots	6 00
Gents' Tap Sole Screwed Boots	5 00
Gents' Gongress Gaiters..$1 50.....Tap Soles	2 50
Gents' Custom-Made Box Toe Gaiters	4 50
Gents' Screwed Oxford Ties	2 00
Boys' French Screwed Boots	2 50
Boys Copper Toe Boots	1 50
Boys' Screwed Lace Shoes	1 50
Boys' Oxford Ties	1 75
LADIES WEAR.	
Ladies' Scoll Vamp, Double Sole Bals	$2 00
Ladies' Kid Fox Double Sole Bals	1 75
Ladies' Kid Fox Button Boots	3 00
Ladies' Kid Fox Long Gaiters, Double Sole	2 75
Ladies' Fine Calf Bals, High Cut	1 75
Ladies' Goat Balmorals	2 75
Ladies' Kid Slippers....$1 00.....French Kid	1 50
Children's Calf Shoes, Projecting Toe	1 25
Children's High Cut Scoll Tap Bals	1 25

We also keep on hand a large assortment of Hand Sewed Boots and Sewed Box Toe Gaiters. Besides a thousand other Bargains at

Nolan's Mammoth Shoe Store

No 11 THIRD STREET, Near Market.

"Sign of the Big Boot." jy4-tf

P. KELLY,

Prize Boot Maker,

No. 335 Bush Street.

IS DETERMINED TO SELL FIRST-CLASS Boots and Shoes at lower prices than any other store in the city. Read the following list of prices:

LADIES' DEPARTMENT

French Kid Boots reduced to	$6 50

A full supply of White and Pink Kid and Satin Slippers always on hand. Kid Foxed Scolloped Button Boots and Kid Foxed Balmorals at the lowest prices.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Misses' Kid Button, Black and Bronze, reduced to	$3 50
600 pairs Kid Foxed Balmorals	2 00
400 pairs Kid Foxed Balmorals, full scollop	2 50
Strong School Shoes	2 00

A large stock of Children's and Infant's Shoes at greatly reduced prices.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

Fine Hand-Sewed Dress Boots	$10 00
Fine Hand-Sewed Double Sole Boots	10 00
Fine French Calf Screwed Boots, Tap and Double Sole	5 00
Gents' Box-toed Gaiters	5 00
Oxford Ties	3 00

A full supply of Boys' and Youths' Boots and Oxford Ties at greatly reduced prices, at

P. KELLY'S, Prize Boot Maker,

No. 335 Bush Street. jy4-tf

M. GUERIN,

PRIZE

BOOT MAKER,

Nos. 327 and 329 Bush street, between Montgomery and Kearny, San Francisco.

All the latest styles of Boots and shoes for Ladies, Misses, Children and Gents made to order at the shortest notice. Also, a full assortment of Benkert's Philadelphia Boots. jy4-tf

M. F. WALSH,

FASHIONABLE

Boot and Shoe Maker,

No. 811 Market street, (opposite Stockton street) San Francisco.

Orders promptly attended to. A good fit guaranteed. Repairs neatly executed. jy4-tf

WILLIAM O'CONNELL,

FASHIONABLE

Boot Maker.

818 HOWARD STREET, (Irish-American Hall)

SAN FRANCISCO. jy4-tf

STEPHEN THOMAS,

PRIZE

BOOT MAKER,

LADIES AND MISSES BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.

Paris, London and Melbourne. No. 142 Fourth Street, San Francisco. jy4-tf

JESSE SELLERS. THOMAS KING

SELLERS & KING.

Boot and Shoe Store,

No. 19 Third Street, Cor. Stevenson, San Francisco.

Dealers and Manufacturers of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Shoes; also, a large stock of Boots and Shoes always on hand, at lowest prices.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD. jy4tf

SULLIVAN, KELLY & CO.,

Northwest Corner of Pine and Front Sts.,

Where they offer for sale

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS.

ETC., ETC., ON THE PACIFIC COAST,

AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

101, 103 and 105 FRONT STREET,

110 PINE STREET. jy4tf

Now is the time for all

PERSONS TO AVAIL

Themselves of Good Sight.

The latest improved Spectacles. Weak sight strengthened, strong sight preserved, by the use of these Spectacles; superior to any now in common use; persons may use these for any length of time without causing the sight to ache. Spectacles for $1, and upward. As I have had 25 years practice in the business, I have good experience in suiting sight. All kinds of spectacles repaired and reglassed by J. O'NEILL, Optician. 407 Third street, near Harrison. jy-tf

HIBERNIA BREWER

HOWARD STREET,

Between Eighth and Ninth.....SAN FRANCI

BEST ALE AND PORTE

MATTHEW NUNAN.....PROPRIE

A. MICHAELSON,

EUREKA BREWER

No. 235 First Street, between Howard and Fo San Francisco. jy

Philadelphia Brewery,

JOHN WIELAND - - Propri

Second Street, Near Folsom, San Francisco. jy

UNITED STATES HOTE

Cor. Beale and Folsom Sts., San Francisco

CORNELIUS MALONEY.....Pro

(Late of the Franklin House.)

THE UNITED STATES HOTEL has been thoroughly renovated and up in superior style. Parties who ha to the States for friends, or who friends, will please notify C. Malone he will attend to them on arrival, and forward with due care to their destination.

A Library is attached to the house for the use patrons; also, a fire-proof safe, where money and valuables are taken charge of at the risk of the pr tor. An Omnibus, with the name of the Hotel th will be at the wharf to convey passengers to the free of charge. j

CITY HOTEL

(Late NEW ST. CHARLES,)

First St., between Market and Mission, San Fran

Board and Lodging, per Day, - - $1
Board and Lodging per Week, - - $5

SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS FOR FAMILI

The Rooms are Furnished with Patent Spring and Hair Mattresses, and are well arranged, with families or single persons. Splendid accommod for the traveling public. This Hotel is situated n the Steamer Landings. Passengers and baggag veyed to the House free of charge.

MICHAEL RAFERTY, - - Propr j

MANHATTAN HOUS

705 and 707 Front St., between Pacific and Broa SAN FRANCISCO.

Board and Lodging, per Week, - - $
Board, per Day, - - - -

Good accommodations for Families.

N. B.—This House has just been renovated. Coach to the House.

JAMES CORNYN.....Prop

(Formerly of the Central House.) jy

T. F. BAINES. JAS. J. CANI

CELTIC CLUB HOUSE

Baines & Caniffe.....PROPRIE

Always on hand an excellent stock of

SUPERIOR BRANDIES, WINES, LIQU AND HAVANA CIGARS.

No. 1032 MARKET STREET, between Fif Sixth, San Francisco.

The Seal Rock House

CAPT. HENRY FERNNO, - - - Propr

This pleasant wayside resort is situated on the Beach, near the Cliff, and is the only place on the where parties taking the drive can procure

The Best Liquors and Cigars, for 12½ cents j

MONTGOMERY'S HOTEL, 227 AND Second street. Board and Lodging from $4 to week; six meal tickets for $1. Conducted on t ance principles. j

SAN FRANCISCO

BALL and RACKET COU

846 HOWARD STREET

Between Fourth and Fifth.....SAN FRAN

Fine WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGA

THOMAS KELLY.....Prop j

P. J. TANNIAN,

24 THIRD STREET,

Keeps constantly on hand the best quality o

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGA

Also—Superior Brands Old Bourbon Whisky Martel and Sazerac Brandies, Pure Old Scotch Irish Whiskeys. Also, Pure Holland Gin and Ja Rum. j

J. H. DOUGHERTY & CO.

Dealer in

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGA

No. 515 California Street

Above Montgomery, next to the California Marke j

CHARLES KEON,

—DEALER IN—

Groceries and Provisio

Corner Howard Court and Howard Street, (op Irish-American Hall) San Francisco. jy

P. T. Flynn & Son,

Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, etc. Corn Howard and Eighth streets, San Francisco. jy

THE BEST

CATHOLIC BOOK STOR

H. C. BATEMAN, No. 203 Kearny St

Has just received a New and Elegant Stock o

Holy Bibles and Prayer Boo

Bound in fine Velvet, Mother of Pearl and Ivory and Medals in Gold and Silver, Pearl, Garnet ber. Also, a first-class stock of Books, suit presents, by the best Authors.

J. W. TUCKER & Co.

DIAMONDS, FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SI offer the largest assortment ever in the city, and prices. Great care given to repairing watches. Tucker & Co., 101 and 103 Montgomery street.

E NATIONALIST.

N FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 23, 1873.

City Items

have again to expose and denounce the common ce which swell hoodlums of English and Yankee have adopted of passing themselves off as Irish ever they get into any difficulty. On Kearny street uesday evening we observed a gushing youth of y odd, whose name and countenance are unmistak- axon. He is too lazy to work, but not too proud t, and has proved himself an expert in the science rowing o'd half dollars. By some means not well stood he manages to pay the rent of a quarter of a in an obscure street; and as for board, that prob- s solved when he gets round the saloons and near nch-tables. He manages to raise at least one five igar daily; and he religiously preserves it till he dewy eve follow in its wake along the sidewalks ead to the Lick House or the Grand Hotel, where ump is exchanged for a too'h-pick, and he takes and, expecting that every passer-by imagines he within. He has been even known to go within strength of his cheek and suit of rusty black, and the envy of brother hoodlums by coolly sitting to read the *Evening Post*. Well, as we said, this was going down Kearny street Tuesday evening nd observing one of the lady assistants come out a store, he followed her, to her evident annoyance. as followed, too, though he didn't know it. After a te's walk, he was heard to say: "A word in your -cushla!" A gentleman passing muttered: "The idence of those Irish!" "No Irish about it," mut- a genuine son of the old sod, and down in the nel rolled Mr. Hoodlum. He couldn't see very with one of his eyes when he got up; but the other long pair of heels guided him to a safe distance. presumable, therefore, that he won't be seen pick- is teeth before any hotel window for the next two s.

e pupils in the public schools are said to be taught San Francisco is principally remarkable for Frank y and Colonel Barnes. This city is remarkable also he absence of crime. We are happy to announce at present there only twelve persons in the County awaiting trial for murder. The prison doctor has ented José Aurelia from "suiciding" himself, by ing him swallow a prompt emetic. Who would have cted such cruelty in so humane a quarter? It is worth while to record a dozen attempts at sharp e practice. A grocer who puts croton oil on crackers aution to loafers. Saloon brawls continue to be so mon that the policemen pass on stoically, unless ially invited to interfere. Reason, lest their new orm should be sullied. A strong-minded woman ed fifteen saloons on the Barbary Coast, with no r warrant than a cow-hide, which she intended for whisky-loving husband.

IE. LOUISE TERME, so long and favorably known as stumer, has just received at her establishment, 513 519 Jackson street, a fresh supply of Theatrical Cos- s, Ball Dresses, Military Uniforms, etc. It will be mbered that this lady gave exquisite satisfaction year by the unique and beautifully designed outfits got up for the Daughter of Erin, the Gallowglass ght, and others which attracted so much attention ast St. Patrick's Day.

r. Hughes, a Welsh miner, last Sunday evening in- ed the members of the Lyceum for Self-Culture that s country, from the Alms-house to Congress, is a s of seething corruption, and that a few hangings ld be highly beneficial." Muchly complimentary.

illiam Meehan, a saloon-keeper on Kearny street, ning to be a relative of P. J. Meehan, of the *Irish rican*, was seriously stabbed on the 15th inst., by a t-card player.

mong other blessings brought here from China by steamer Japan are some cases of small-pox.

EMPERANCE.—The Father Matthew Teetotal Society l a splendid audience on Sunday evening last. Mrs. Carr delivered an interesting lecture on "Our Boys, l What to Do With Them." The very attractive pro- mme was most successfully carried out. Several took pledge of total abstinence. The Dashaways were y addressed by Dr. J. F. Morse on the abuse of alco- l, which he proved a preserver of the dead, and a killer the living. Two persons offered to sign the pledge, one of them wouldn't go it blind longer than two nths. President Batturs refused to take any recruit so limited a period, whereupon the candidate retired idst the convulsions of the audience. Professor owlton introduced a little variety into the little play Colonel Barnes, by lecturing before the Temperance gion on "Our Girls," and astonished everybody by ring limbs their right name, legs and arms.

T. J. CROWLEY.—The immense advantage of having irreproachable character was well illustrated in the teenth District Court on the 15th inst. After various stponements with the view of having a new trial, and verdict of a ridiculous jury set aside, Mr. Crowley s called on that day to receive sentence for the homi- de of Knight, the unfortunate man whom Dr. McEwan d other eminent physicians declared to have died from effects of *delirium tremens*. The novel proceeding was en witnessed of the District Attorney, Mr. D. J. Mur- y, coming voluntarily forward to assert his belief that owley was free from criminal intention, in which be- f Judge Dwinelle fully concurred. Both referred to e excellent character they had known him to bear for ars; but, something must be allowed for the verdict, d consequently, Judge Dwinelle sentenced him to six nths' imprisonment in the County Jail. This is vir- ally an acknowledgement of his innocence. We ven- ure to predict that before the expiration of half six nths, Crowley shall be released from prison.

Some inane character signing himself "Barney," and tending to be an Irishman, figures in last Monday's *ll*, and says that thousands of its Irish subscribers ll celebrate St. Patrick's Day with "gushing enthusi- n and shamrocks *galore*." This is an odd mixture to and make us believe the *Call* is half Irish, but that w can't be swallowed. We can remember the time en the *Call* proprietors had no hesitancy in insulting the Irish population of San Francisco, and they would ready to do so again if it were a paying business. arney," whose Irishism is probably gleaned from Mc- be's Hibernicon, next puts into one of Ireland's hands Stars and Stripes, and into the other the Green banner- w that would be enough to hang "Barney" before any rilance Committee in the country. We would do for Green, or for the Stars and Stripes probably as much any fellow of his kind; but however one of Ireland's nds may be employed, we want the sword to flame in the other. That's what's the matter with "Barney," who saddles some more not worth notice.

The Rev. Professor Neri, S. J., delivered a most inter- ing and instructive lecture on Wednesday evening, in e hall of St. Ignatius College. The experiments and le exposition of the learned Professor proved a rich t to the large audience assembled. Another lecture be delivered in the same hall on Wednesday eve- g next, at which many lovers of science are sure to be sent.

Harbor Commissioners Marks and O'Farrell will most bably have to do without their salaries till the rges against them shall be fully investigated. The ne of Mr. Marks as to fighting the case on technical unds has been overruled by the Supreme Court, and has to come up now to the merits.

The school children are right, Frank Pixley is won derful. He wants Archbishop Alemany, Bishop Kipp, the Mayor of the city, and the Governor of the State to join him and others in burning every ship that brings Chinese here, the officers and crew to be hung up at the yard-arm.

Certain gentlemen in official positions complain of the unmerciful way in which their names are handled by our daily papers, and fear their reputation may be thereby somewhat damaged. It is not unwise for them to look out for the *Post*, as the name in former times was often suggestive of a whipping.

Mr. Neumann, in his lecture at Platt's Hall advocated, very justly we think, silk culture as a suitable means of employment for our boys and girls.

Mr. James Lick has presented to the Academy of Science a lot worth $150,000. Such munificence speaks for itself.

The following from the *Post* couldn't be fixed any better: "Colfax is innocent; he says so. Pomeroy is innocent; he says so. Marks is innocent; he says so; Mortimer is guilty of all; he says so."

NOTWITHSTANDING the rush at GARLAND'S COUGH DROP and Candy Depot—828 Market Street—for all Holiday Gifts and Family Candies, he still continues to furnish his renowned COUGH DROPS for all suffering from Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Bronchitis, Inflamation of the Lungs, Asthma and Consumption.

The Irish Regiment, with their superior band, under the direction of J. J. Desmond, band master, paraded yesterday in honor of Washington's birthday. They are the best drilled body of men on the Pacific Coast, and their appearance elicited general admiration.

Lady and gentlemen solicitors can receive remunerative employment by applying at this office.

Small-pox has spread to several different parts of the city.

The *Post* wishes Goat Island to be made a quarantine ground for the small-pox. Good idea.

A letter carrier in this city has won $10,000 as his share of a ticket in the Havana lottery, drawn on the 17th instant.

The investigation in the matter of the Broadway Grammar School has ended without any great result, further than the establishment of the fact that our Board of Education, as at present constituted, is a perfect farce.

The Convention of Irish Societies meet to-day (Sunday) at two o'clock P. M., in Irish-American Hall, to complete the arrangements for the celebration of St. Patrick's Day.

A. O. H.

The Second Grand Annual

BALL

—OF THE—

ANCIENT ORDER HIBERNIANS

....WILL TAKE PLACE AT....

UNION HALL,

Howard Street,

ON THE EVENING OF

SAINT PATRICK'S DAY,

Monday, March 17th, 1873

TICKETS.....ONE DOLLAR

(Admitting Gentleman and Ladies.)

☞ We would respectfully remind the patrons and friends of the Order that neither trouble nor expense will be spared to make this the GRAND BALL of the Season. fy23-tf

NOTICE.

If the gentleman who, as a practical joke, took two volumes of poetry out of a house on Third street, will forward them to this office, he will confer a great favor. One of the books (green cover) belongs to a lady, whose name is written on the fly leaf, the initials of the name being M. H. No similar book can be had at any of the stores here, or this notice should not be inserted.

C. STORM. A. J. SHRADER.

Storm Co.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Wood and Coal.

ORDER OFFICE:—No. 329 Montgomery street, near California. Yard and Mill, Berry Street, near foot of Third, San Francisco. fy16-tf

D. LAMMON. H. COOTE.

Lammon & Coote,

SOUTH PARK BAKERY.

No. 511 Third Street,

SAN FRANCISCO. fy16-tf

ESTABLISHED EIGHTEEN YEARS IN CALIFORNIA.

MME. LOUIS TERME,

COSTUMER.

Nos. 513 and 519 Jackson street. Theatrical Costumes, Ball Dresses and Military Uniforms constantly on hand. Costumes of every description made to order at the shortest notice. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms moderate. fy2-tf

J. M. Bryan,

DEALER IN STOVES AND TINWARE,

Lead and Copper Worker, manufacturer of Hydraulic and Artesian Well Pipe, No. 130 Third Street, between Mission and Howard, San Francisco.

Job work of all kinds done in the best possible manner. Particular attention paid to Hotel and Restaurant work.—Water Pipe laid and Plumbing work done. Leaky Roofs repaired and Smoky Chimneys cured.

American Improved, also the Union, eureka, Richmond and Richmond Improved Ranges. jy4-tf

E. SCHLOTT. J. SCHMIDT.

MUSIC FURNISHED

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION BY

Ernst Schlott & Jos. Schmidt.

Orders may be left at Feldbush & Co.'s Musical Instrument and Toy Store, No. 207 Montgomery Street, Russ House Block.

Private Residence of MR. SCHLOTT, No. 432 Chestnut Street. Private Residence of MR. JOSEPH SCHMIDT, (former Leader of the Department Band) No. 1025 Washington Street. fy16-tf

GAFFEY & KEARNS,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Choice French Wines and Liquors,

CALIFORNIA WINES AND BRANDIES.

No. 25 Second street, near Stevenson, (opposite the Grand Hotel), San Francisco. fy9-tf

D. Sweeney & Co.,

Cattle Commission Merchants,

Corner Tenth and Howard streets....SAN FRANCISCO.

Have constantly on hand fresh family Milk Cows, Horses, etc. Large and commodious stalls and corrals, and superior accommodations for all kinds of stock. fy9-tf

M. H. GAFFNEY,

Importer and Dealer in

WINES AND LIQUORS.

CORNER OF POLK AND JACKSON STS.

BRANCH—Corner of Second and Howard Streets, SAN FRANCISCO. fy9-tf

NORCROSS & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

REGALIA, LODGE SUPPLIES, MILITARY AND NAVAL GOODS, FLAGS, BANNERS, ETC.

MASONIC TEMPLE, No. 4 Post Street, one door from Montgomery Street, San Francisco. fy2-tf

"Spiers & Pond,"

239 KEARNY STREET,

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THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 23, 1873

MISSING FRIENDS.

Advertisements under this heard are inserted four times for One Dollar; Payable in advance.

Information wanted of James Doolin, who left San Francisco in 1867. When last heard from he was in Montana Territory. Please address his brother, Thomas Doolin, 111 Jessie street, (near New Montgomery), San Francisco.

Information wanted of Michael Cooney, a native of Killybegs, county Donegal, Ireland. Address Mrs. Catherine Campbell, East Abbington, Mass.

Information wanted of Thomas Brophy, late of Lansing county, Iowa. Address, Joseph Brophy, Harper's Ferry, Allamakee county, Iowa.

Information wanted of Patrick Hallanan, or any of his relatives. Please write to his sister, Mrs. Catherine Mahoney, St. Catherine, Canada West

William Gilfoyle, 214 Sumner street, Boston, wishes to hear of his daughter, who came to California six years ago.

Information wanted of Thomas J. Pitt, a native of Wexford, by his brother, Richard. Address NATIONALIST San Francisco. Eastern papers please copy.

Information wanted of John Scott, a native of Lancaster, England. Address John Butterworth, Meadowcroft Block, Watson street, Lowell, Mass.

Peter Sloden, William Maden and Michael Maden, Zinezwick, Canada East. Information wanted by their sister Mrs Mary Ann Howe, West Ladanon, N. H.

Information wanted of the whereabouts of William, Thomas and Michael O'Dowd, who left Athy, county Kildare, about 1845. Address Conelius Mulligen, Uxbridge, Mass.

Information wanted of Denis Cleary, native of Manchester, Jersey street. Address James Duckett, 61 Columbia street, Fall River, Mass.

Presentation.

On Tuesday evening last there was a very greeable reunion of the members of the Third Division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and their friends, the occasion being the presentation of a gold watch and chain, accompanied by a well-filled purse, to Mr. James O'Brien, their first President. We are much pleased that our friend, O'Brien, is the recipient of such an honor, because we happen to know well that he fully deserved it, both as an officer of the Order and as a man who would do something practical for the land that bore him. The chair being taken by Mr. J. J. Donovan, and the subject appropriately introduced, Mr. M. J. Wrin, Captain Rafferty, and Mr. T. M. Conolly (the present President of the Division) indulged in laudatory speeches, all tending to the one point, that they were sorry they couldn't give O'Brien the contents of Tucker's jewelry store. The presentation speech was made by Mr. W. V. Gaffey in his usual happy manner, and then he read the following fine Address :

MR. JAMES O'BRIEN :—I have been selected by my brother-members of this Division to present on their part to you a slight testimonial of our personal regard, and to preface the act with a few remarks which should be significant of the esteem in which we hold the services you have rendered our cause. I regret that this pleasing office has not been assigned to some one more competent than I to do it justice, though no one can be more willing to acknowledge our obligations to you, or better disposed to give evidence of them in a substantinl form. Whether as an officer or as a hard-working unostentatious member of our Division, we can recur to many gratifying reminiscences; but, as a recital of them might savor of flattery, we forbear. We might pass over the term of office during which you effected so much for our benefit, but we could not pass over the years of genial friendship and kindly courtesy that have bound us so closely together. We are not, however, forgetful of the ability, zeal, and success with which as President of our organization you labored to increase its numbers, enlarge its utility, and give it a front-rank position among the most distinguished Divisions of the Ancient Order in the United States. Neither are we forgetful of the patriotism which in you has been ever found ready to hail every deserving Irishman as a friend, and furthermore to seize every opportunity of advancing the cause of Irish Freedom. You will honor us by receiving this watch as a token of our esteem and friendship, and will confer a favor by letting it often remind you that we expect you to keep *good time*, and *watch* over us in the future as in the past. The solid links of the pendant chain will be emblematic of the firm union which should subsist forever amongst us, just as the gold in the accompanying purse is presented, not for its intrinsic value, but as a sign that sterling worth may be tried in the fire, and come forth from the furnace all the purer.

After the presentation had been formally made, Mr. O'Brien took the floor, and returned thanks in fervent style. The renewal of friendship, the popping of corks, and the drinking of toasts followed, after which the company separated, fully safisfied with themselves, the whole world, and Garret Riley.

The Russian Difficulty.

On this subject, the Rev. Mr. Graham, who is not by any means of the Peace-Agitation school, writes to the *Irish World*, saying among other things the following:—

What is Ireland going to DO when England's hands are tied by this grave Russian aggression? Here we have her at a terrific disadvantage. Not a nation of Europe would speak a word of sympathy for the old oppressor of the liberties of peoples. Not a voice will speak a good word for her; not a sword will be raised in her behalf; not a blessing shall rest on her enterprise; not a sigh shall pity her downfall. What shall Ireland do then? Trust in God and keep her powder dry! We have hands, O glorious Irish race! See to it that we have arms, also. It would be a shame—an indelible disgrace—if, knowing her opportunity, Erin did not advantage herself of it. The days of Father Murphy and '98 are not yet ended. If pikemen captured batteries, repeating rifles will overcome battalions.

The tinsel fabric of England's glory has dissolved. Time,—true interpreter of the worth of peoples,—has robbed the Saxon ass of his lion's hide. She stands to-day a convict before the bar of universal justice. She sends out her emissaries of falsehood, to plead her cause and engage the sympathies of christendom. But the old fox has played his last card. Her policy in India she has played in Europe, but the civilization of mankind which she has ever opposed, is now pitted against her. Perfectly understood by the whole world, her tortuous policy becomes the bane of her existence as a nation. Her proud imperialism has dwindled down, until powerful nations ignore her, and even the weak gather courage from her debasement, and despise at once her favors and threats. She has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. Traitor to every principle of honor, she now grovels in the dust before those powers which yesterday were only the handmaids of her ambition. Afraid to advance for fear of Ireland; afraid to recede for fear of Russia; afraid to fight for fear of her own unruly masses; afraid to ask for arbitration because conscious of the weakness of her cause, she affords the world a spectacle of national imbecility and cowardice unequaled since Xerxes' power melted away before the heroism of Thermopylæ. Vacillating, trembling, cowering before the shattered Treaty of Paris,—propitiatory toward the *parvenu* German Empire,—emptying her purse before the imperative demands of America,—she has sunk beneath contempt and has become isolated from the great powers of the world. Enter, then, Saxons, into the stupendous strife with Russia! but remember! no Muscovite hand shall strike ye heavier blows than the manacled arm of Erin! Too long has she remained a slave, not in will, but in fact,—too long has she listened to the holiday phrases of traitorious politicians,—too long has she bent beneath the yoke of insidious charmers whose manhood and honor were obscured by the golden glare of Dublin castle,—too long has she been the victim of her own impulsive generosity! Down with the pretensious crew! Think for yourselves. God, my countrymen, shall give the *right* of self-government. Do not look to others; but, lean upon the manhood and honor with which the Almighty has endowed you.

I catch a glimpse of thee, O Erin! in thy coming beauty and splendor! The glories of thy past shall be eclipsed by the magnificence of thy future! Have cheer, Beautiful Isle! Thy heroic age is not finished yet. There are hearts warm as those which throbbed in the hearts of Hugh O'Neil and O'Donnel; and, though darkness and clouds be now thy portion, "the sunshine of freedom shall shine round thee yet."

Irish Literature.

It is something for which we could never account that a country so rich as ours in all that constitutes national literature should receive so little study, or none at all, on the part of the great bulk of her children of the present generation. Ireland has an authentic history that reaches back into the dim vistas of a remote antiquity, and that history is supplanted by a mass of legendary lore that will stand comparison with that of the most favored lands of christendom. Yet how few of us know anything real of Ireland two hundred years ago, not to speak at all of two thousand. This is not creditable to us, for a national literature, embracing the national history and national traditions, constitutes the best elements of a nation's lifeblood. True, that we have not been an English-speaking people more than a hundred years; but even in that hundred, or even in the last half of the hundred, how has Irish literature been enriched? We have had Moore, Banim, Gerald Griffin, Davis, Mangan, Dr. O'Donovan, and a hundred others, whose words should be "familiar in our mouths as household words." Some of our countrymen have pursued the subject with commendable diligence, and (we need not add) with ever-increasing pleasure, for it always is a pleasure to find more and more in our country and her associations to take pride in, and it inevitably happens that the men who know Ireland best love her most. We therefore advocate not merely the reading and study of books on Irish history, but also of those on Irish subjects generally. If the great mass of readers knew how much they lose by their non-acquaintance with works illustrative of our country, her music, her poetry, her legends, her scenery, her characteristics, her saintly and heroic men, they would lay trashy novels aside, and drink new draughts of pure nationality, delight, and instruction from the founts of Irish literature. They would kick *Harper's Weekly* and its confreres out of doors, and instead patronize a thorough Irish paper—the *Celtic Weekly*, of New York, and the *Shamrock*, of Dublin. By means of translations, we can get a view of even the pagan world. To illustrate this, we take an extract from John Banim's *Celt's Paradise*, which merely puts in modern verse the old legend respecting the many controversies Ossian, the Bard, and Patrick, the Apostle, had respecting heaven :

THE CELT'S PARADISE.

[OSSIAN LOQUITUR.]

Old Ossian's only Paradise
Is with the beautiful and brave,
Beyond the wild and wailing wave
Of this cold world. The summer there
Is cloudless, calm, and ever fair.
I saw it once! My 'wakened blood
At that one thought rolls back the flood
Of age and sorrow, and swells up
Like old wine sparkling o'er its cup,
I'll tell thee of the time I spent
Beneath that cloudless firmament,
And thou shalt judge if aught could be
So pure a paradise to me.
* * * * * * *
There was a voice throughout the air
That spoke of soul and spirit there—
And ever as you breathed its sigh,
I may not name the thinkings high
That o'er your mind in freshness stole,
And wildly woke the startled soul.
All were happy, but some felt
A holier joy, and others dwelt
In higher glory. I saw one
Who, for the good deeds he had done
On earth, was here a worshipped king
Triumphant o'er all suffering.
On the utmost edge of his own shore,
One foot amid the breakers' roar,
Another on the rocky strand,
He met the invading foe—his hand
Grasp'd its good sword. He was alone,
And they were thousands; and when flown
His strength at last, he could but throw
Between his country and the foe
His heart, and thro' it bid them smite
At her's.
He fell; but in the light
Of Paradise the hero's deed
Found fittest eulogy and meed;
The gasping death-gash on his side
Was turned to glory—far and wide
As a bright star it beamed—and he
Walked on in immortality,
Worshipped and wondered at.
* * * Side by side
With him, the hero, who had died
The highest death a man can die—
For his native land and her liberty!
And equal reverence to the bard
All creatures gave; and his reward
Was equal glory; a blessed song
Went with them as they walked along;
It was over and around them on their way,
And ever it said thro' the cloudless day:—
"Joy to the hero who dared and died,
For his country's honor, and fame and pride;
And joy to the bard whose song brought fame
And pride to his fallen country's name!"

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ABOLITION OIL!

The unprecedented success of this GREAT FAMILY REMEDY, and the universal satisfaction given by it in all cases, are the legitimate results of its intrinsic merits. KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE—BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR.

PRATT'S ABOLITION OIL is good at all times, reliable at all times, applicable at all times; gives relief more speedily in all cases of internal and external aches and pains than any other remedy in use. Just as sure as you use it according to directions, just so surely will it cure :—

Rheumatism,	**Neuralgia,**
Paralysis,	**Sprains,**
Bruises,	**Pain in the Side,**
Headache,	**Diptheria,**
Coughs and Colds,	**Colic,**
Cramps,	**Cholera Morbus,**
Gout,	**Lame Back,**
Pains in the Loins,	**Pleurisy,**
Sore Throat,	**Stiff Joints,**
Felons,	**Toothache,**
Earache,	**Swollen Joints,**
Diarrhœa,	**Lumbago,**
Contracted Cords,	**Swellings,**

Pain in the Breast,

And all internal and external aches and pains. Ask your druggist for PRATT'S ABOLITION OIL, and take no substitute.

PRICE.

Small Size.....Fifty Cents
Large Size.....One Dollar

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NEW LIFE!

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER AND LIVER INVIGORATOR IN THE WORLD. PURELY VEGETABLE, prepared from fresh Shaker roots and herbs. Cures all disorders arising from impure blood. Restores the Tone and Viver of the System.

PRICE.

Per Bottle.....One Dollar

For Sale by

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PRATT'S

Vocal Stimulants!

For Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and all Bronchial Complaints. They are carefully and thoroughly medicated, free from all nauseating and deleterious ingredients, and are an effective as well as a pleasant remedy. Mothers pronounce them invaluable for children in cases of Whooping Cough and Croup; they act directly on the pulmonary organs, without deranging the stomach or constipating the bowels. To Singers and Public Speakers they are indispensable, as they lubricate the vocal organs, and prevent all irritation of the mucous membrane.

A. McBOYLE & CO.,

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Board and Lodging per week, - m $5,00 to $6,00
Meals, - - - - - - - 25
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The Cars pass the Hotel every fifteen minutes to all parts of the city. jy4-tf

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WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

SAN RAFAEL, MARIN COUNTY.

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FOURTH STREET, SAN RAFAEL

Parties visiting this locality will find this House supplied with the most superior accommodations. jy4-tf

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—DELIVERS—

Coke at Gas House Prices.

Orders left at 233 Fourth Street, (between Clementina and Tehama) will receive prompt attention. jy4-tf

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Cigar Manufacturer.

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Cigars, Tobacco, Snuffs, and a general variety of Smokers' Articles constantly on hand. jy4-tf

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Book and Job Printers,

Cards and Bill-heads printed in the neatest style. No. 320 Clay street, below Battery, San Francisco. dc4-tf

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NO. 321 MONTGOMERY STREET, NEAR California Street, under the I. O. O. F. Hall.
Masonic, Army and Navy Goods a Speciality. jy4-tf

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DENTIST,

Teeth extracted for 50 cents, children 25 cents.

No. 775 Mission street, corner of Fourth, San Francisco. jy4-tf

DR. S. H. ROBERTS.

Dentist,

No. 142½ Fourth Street near Howard, San Francisco. Office hours from 9, A. M. to 5, P. M. jy4-tf

ASTROLOGER.

DR. JOHN ROLL, the most wonderful Fortune Teller in the world, can be found at No. 835 Pacific Street, between Stockton and Powell. He uses all kind of witchcraft, cures all diseases and spells, causes love, returns anythin that is stolen, or run away, and cures drunkards from drinking. He will give love and luck to all wh want it Don't forget to call and see him. jy4-tf

WHAT IS ALUCOLEIN?—A preparation of Cod Liver Oil, without any disagreeable taste; the most efficacious remedy for all pulmonary complaints. Prepared and sold by James G. Steele & Co., No. 521 Montgomery street.

Dr. J. L. Downing,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

No. 1309 Pacific street, between Hyde and Larkin Sts., SAN FRANCISCO. jy4-tf

PRIVATE MEDICAL AID

QUICK CURES MODERATE CHARGES

DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S

PRIVATE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 519 Sacramento Street, corner of Leidesdorff street, (a few doors below the What Cheer House.) Private entrance on Leidesdorff street, San Francisco.

Established expressly to afford the Afflicted sound and scientific Medical Aid, in the treatment and cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, cases of secrecy, and all sexual disorders.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY RETURNS HIS SINCERE thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of CHRONIC DISEASES of the LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DIGESTIVE and GENITO-URINARY ORGANS, and all private diseases, viz: SYPHILIS, in all its forms and stages; SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all the horid consequences of self-abuse; GONORRHŒA, GLEET, STRICTURES, NOCTURNAL and DIURNAL EMISSIONS, SEXUAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE BACK and LOINS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER and KIDNEYS, etc., etc.; and he hopes his long experience and successful practice will continue to insure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He cures without mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentlest treatment and implicit secrecy.

DR. DOHERTY would call attention to the following certificates, from two of his patients who having fully recovered their health, desire to make known their remedial agent. It will be seen their statements are fully authenticated by a Notary public.

The welfare of society imperiously demands their publicity, and they are given more to warn the unwary than to sound the praises of a Physician, of whom hundreds of like cases can be cited, during a practice of more than twenty years.

A CASE OF GLEET AND STRICTURE.

DR. DOHERTY—Dear Sir: I feel my health so fully restored that, in common gratitude, I believe I should make you some written acknowledgment, for your fee was small for the work performed.

I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago, and was then suffering from an old case of Gleet, complicated with Stricture. Being a stranger in the city, and believing that those doctors who gave such positive assurances of success were necessarily the best, I placed myself in their charge, and continued under their treatment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable sum of money.

I wish to say now that you are the sixth doctor I have employed, and the only one that has ever done me any service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all removed, and my general health is better than it has been for years

In conclusion, I would say to the many unfortunates who require medical advice, if you have any doubts as to whom you should employ, ask DR. DOHERTY for my address and call and see me. (I keep a store in this city.) My experience may save you many dollars.

I would also add that in the early stage of my disease, I used a large amount of the preparations advertised as infallible cures for Gonnorhœa. Gleet, etc., but never derived any benefit from them.

I am, Doctor, very truly yours, L——H——.

San Francisco June 15th, 1864.

subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, A. D,. 1864.

(L. S.) A. S. GOULD, Notary Public

SEMINAL WEAKNESS—A SWORN-TO CERTIFICATE OF MOST REMARKABLE CURE OF SPERMATORRHŒA.

A desire to benefit suffering humanity, and a feeling of gratitude to DR. W. K. DOHERTY, alone induces me to make this statement. For many years I had been afflicted with that fearful disease known as "Spermatorrhœa" or Seminal weakness, the result of self-abuse, but till in 1855 experienced but little trouble or inconvenience. In that year, however, I had Seminal weakness to a fearful extent, which was soon followed by the most alarming symptoms, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head dimness of vision, nervousness and general debility. My mind, too, was affected to such an extent as to seriously impair my memory; my ideas were confused and spirits depressed. I was averse to society, had evil forebodings and self-distrust, and was entirely unfitted for any of the duties of life. From 1855 to the summer of 1869, I employed the very best medical talent I could find, and spent several hundred dollars, but in no instance obtained more than temporary relief. I had about concluded there was no relief for me in this world, but reading DR. DOHERTY'S card I thought I should call and see him, as he charged nothing for consultation. I had an interview with the doctor at his office, in Sacramento street, and his fee for treatment was so reasonable, I determined to try him, though I did not expect much benefit from his treatment. On the fifth of December last I placed myself under his care; in one week I found myself very much improved, and now, after five weeks treatment, I feel thoroughly cured of all my troubles, and in the enjoyment of the best of health. Hoping that my experience may be of benefit to others similarly afflicted, I subscribe myself.

JAMES JOHNSTON

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day January, A. D., 1864.

[L. S.] A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public.

TO FEMALES.

When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, vaginitis, all diseases of the womb, hysteria, sterility, and all other diseases peculiar to females, she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor. W. K. DOHERTY, at his Medical Institute and consult him about her troubles and disease. The Doctor is effecting more cures than any other Physician in the State of California. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All Married ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help. The doctors offices are so arranged that he can be consulted without fear of observation.

TO CORRESPONDNTS.

Patients male or female) residing in any part of the State, however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be unnecessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case itself (including the remedies,) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the letter or parcel transmitted.

☞ Consultations at the office or by letter, FREE, Permanent cure guaranteed or no pay. Address,

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHŒA.

DR. DOHERTY has published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experiences in relation to Impotency, or Verility, being a short treatise on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness. Nervous and Physical Debility consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the sexual organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage. Address

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,
jy4-tf San Francisco, Cal.